

Ms. A. 9. 2. 10 p. 69

Why you go for nothing sinners have you not written to me. It is now more than 13 weeks since I have heard a word. One of the school girls told me the other day that she saw the marriage of Miss Anna Weston in the paper, & I really think it must be you. Nothing else will excuse your lameness then too I have been in a perfect fidget - even since returning to know what that meeting of the female society was about. Write if you have not written the moment you get this. Abby Dagood expected to start Friday, but has been obliged to give it up. I shall come to Weymouth Saturday the 26th of November in the mail stage. This week has been the lowest week I ever knew. The other side is cut off. Do you be careful they must be as possible. I should have mentioned before but you have been dispirited in a fine state very anxious twice.

to tell you that I was to have a fortnights vacation, but owing to that old "tham-b-e-mis'm" at the academy, Stoddard by name, that plan is up. Mr Emerson agreed to have a fortnight if the academy did, so Henry Lee was commissioned to work upon Stoddard, & get him to go to the trustees, but it was all in vain. If ever a man deserved lynching it is he. We are to have 12 weeks in the quarter & I shant be at home till the 26th. It seems as if the time would never come to go home. I am getting my things in as much order as possible in order to have but little to do. Abby Dagood is in hopes to start on Friday, instead of Saturday, & if she does I suppose I shall. In that case I shall take the cars & come immediately to Boston, starting from here if possible in the 5 o'clock stage, & if I cant get off so early at 11. I will let you know exactly as soon as I can ascertain myself. I appear to be in high in favour here still. & Mr Emersons school is spoken of here, very highly of. I am afraid that it is not so with the academy, for though Abby is a very fine girl, & where I know one thing she knows five (a fact by the

may which has dawned I believe upon no one's mind but
my own) can no more put down those impudent girls
who go to her, than I can talk Greek. They go about
saying that they do just as they please & what is more
they mean to do so. Mrs Ricketson (whom much to my
astonishment I have discovered to be one of the aristocracy)
told me several things which Cornelius Grinnell said,
which showed me how they were accustomed to talk.
I have succeeded pretty well in impressing upon the
minds of my girls, that in every respect I am much
smarter than they are. I see considerable of ~~much of the same~~
she has taken quite a shine to me. I am obliged to
be very careful what I say to her for she is a most
inveterate talker & has a great thirst for information.
She was telling me ^{something} the other day about her cousin
~~William~~ ~~Grinnell~~, & I by way of making talk asked if she
was the ~~Grinnell~~ who had been to Erispe. She was
instantly on the qui vive to know if I knew any
thing about her, I merely said I had heard my sister
speak of her. The next time I saw her she said that
she had been talking to ~~William~~ ~~Grinnell~~ about me, who said
she knew the Chopinians and Maria very well indeed.
I shall if I can make Mrs Ricketson & her husband, come
to the fair, they are taking it into consideration I spent
yesterday afternoon and took tea there. Joseph talks of
getting free labor or sugar merely on my account. I am
free to say that they have the best teas of any place that
I was ever at. I begin to think I did a very cunning
thing for myself when I gave up slave labor. for the other
day I had a present of two pair of the most beautiful

linen stockings I ever saw. They were sent merely directed to Miss Weston, but Mr Bent who sees every thing, from the store opposite saw Ben Rodman leave them. I knew through who they were from, for when I was at that party at Mr Rodmans which I wrote to you about, we had a great deal of talk about free labour articles of wearing apparel. When it came to stockings I said that I must mean slave labour. Ben instantly assured me that he had a quantity of linen socks that he would give me. Mrs Rodman said that she had some stockings that were sent to her from Germany which would probably fit me rather better than the socks. Well, well, said Ben I will send them all along. Tell Ann Chapman that they are as handsome as her free labour gown.

We have had quite a sick time here. Mrs Bent has had a very bad cold. Abby Bent has been confined to her chamber for the last week. She was I think no worse than Mrs Bent, but she took it into her head to chase the doctor, so of course she has been quite ill. The influenza is very prevalent here. Abby Asgood & I have both of us had colds bad enough to clear the law, mine has been very light. This morning the cook was taken & went home sick. Wendell Phillips is to come on Tuesday, Mr. Appleton has been staying here the last three or four days, the drain has taken it into its head to smell so badly that the parlour is hardly inhabitable, Louisa Sawyer is going away in the morning & it takes the whole household to run for Abby Bent. You may imagine what a concatenation of circumstances there are. Thursday evening I wrote this to send by Wendell, but as he has not yet made his appearance it must go by mail. Last Monday & Tuesday were days of agony, I would not have believed that there could have been such a "halmaleo" in any house but ours. Abby was sick in the best chamber so mine was done up for Wendell. Both drawing rooms were saturated with chloride of lime. & the whole house was thrown out of the windows. Early Tuesday morning, cold & rainy, Mr Bent started for Tannaton, having written to Wendell that he would meet him there, at night he got home, looking rather crest-fallen, his guest minus. That night mail brought a letter from George Phillips saying that his brother had been called by imperative business into Vermont. Thomas A Greene spoke at the

Nov 13th 1836

H. Chapman & Co.
Miss Anne Warren Weston.
38. Boylston Street
Boston.

Lovins. Sanger is to be married here the first of January.